

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS

MYSTERY



No. 13 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

**JUNE
10¢**



**EXTRA! WAR!
CORPORAL
COLLINS
vs.
THE AXIS**

S. COOPER



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

2 leady STORIES in each MAGAZINE

THE BLACK HOOD


THE Wizard
WITH
ROY THE SUPER-BOY



TOP-NOTCH
ON SALE ABOUT THE 10TH OF EVERY MONTH *comics*

THE SHIELD
WITH
DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE

DANNY
IN
WONDERLAND




PEP ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

STEEL
STERLING
MAN OF STEEL

DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST



ZIP
COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 25TH OF EVERY MONTH

RANG-A-TANG
THE WONDER DOG

WITH *Richy*
THE AMAZING BOY



MR. JUSTICE

BLUE RIBBON

COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 30TH OF EVERY MONTH



A NAMELESS THING OF EVIL LOOKS DOWN ON A WORLD ERUPTING WITH HATE AND GREED...AND IN THE THING'S FOUL AND DISTORTED MIND, A VICIOUS PLAN TAKES FORM.....



A VILLAGE IN MITTELEUROPA ATTRACTS THE THING'S ATTENTION..



AND HE DECIDES TO TAKE A HUMAN FORM, TO JOIN ALL EVIL MEN TOGETHER IN A GREAT DICTATORSHIP, WITH HIMSELF AS ITS DIRECTOR...

ONE DAY A HOUSE PAINTER
APPEARS IN THE VILLAGE...

AT EVERY OPPORTUNITY HE
AROUSSES VICIOUS MEN...

WHO SPREAD HIS GOSPEL
OF EVIL AND TERROR...

BEER
GARDEN

THEY BEGIN TO FLOCK TO
HIS SECRET MEETING PLACE.

THEY ADOPT A UNIFORM TO
PLEASE THEIR CHILDISH EYES

AND CHILDISHLY WORSHIP
THEIR LEADER AS A SAVIOR.

DICTATOR
SEIZES
POWER!

STORY ON PAGE 2.

BALLOT
BOX

IN ORDER TO GIVE THEIR
MASTER MORE POWER...

THEY ILLEGALLY GAIN
POLITICAL CONTROL UNTIL

HEIL
HEIL
HEIL

HEIL
HEIL

SOON, THE NATION IS AN "ARMED CAMP OF SOULLESS, RUTHLESS MEN AND THE TREAD OF MARCHING BOOTS, THE RUMBLE OF ARTILLERY, ECHOES AND REECHOES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD"

THE PEOPLE'S BREAD IS CONVERTED INTO UGLY GREY STEEL MONSTERS OF WAR, AND THE TREAD OF BUTTER BECOMES THE FUEL THAT SENDS THEM FORTH TO SPEW DEATH AND DESTRUCTION AND... WAR...

AUSTRIA
NETHERLAND
DENMARK
HOLLAND
BELGIUM
FRANCE

WITHOUT REASON NATION AFTER NATION IS ATTACKED BEATEN AND CRUSHED BENEATH HEELS OF ERSATZ IRON!

THE FLAGS OF FREE MEN ARE DRAGGED INTO THE VALE OF TEARS AND IMMERSED IN THE RED RIVULETS OF SERFDOM BY THE BLOODY FISTS OF THE CONQUERORS!



THE SHADOW OF SUPPRESSION SWEEPS
ACROSS THE EASTERN HEMISPHERE!!

LIBERTY-LOVING CITIZENS
Huddle in fear as the
invaders over-run
their countries....

HEIL!

UNTIL DRUNK WITH POWER,
THE DICTATOR DELIVERS AN
ULTIMATUM TO THE MOST
POWERFUL NATION ON EARTH,
THE UNITED STATES
OF AMERICA!

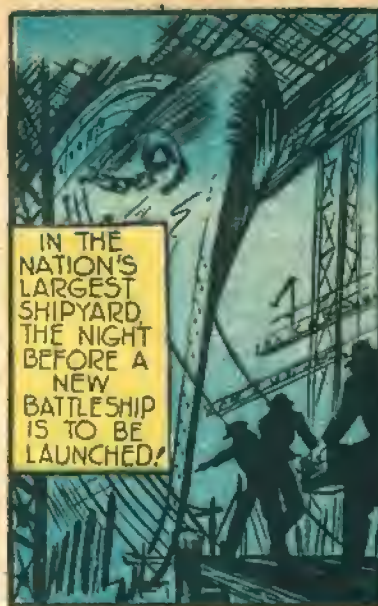
IN AMERICA, ROY WINKLER, MAYOR CLARK AND HIS DAUGHTER,
AND MR. JUSTICE TUNE IN ON THE BROADCAST.

THAT MAN AND HIS FAN-
TICAL LIEUTENANTS
MUST BE STOPPED BE-
FORE THEY DESTROY
CIVILIZATION! WHY, EVEN
HERE IN AMERICA THE
TENTACLES OF HIS
TYRANNY ARE GRASPING
AT THE VERY HEART OF
OUR DEMOCRACY! I
THINK THE TIME IS RIFE
TO STOP IGNORING THE
DICTATOR...AND DO
SOMETHING ABOUT HIM!

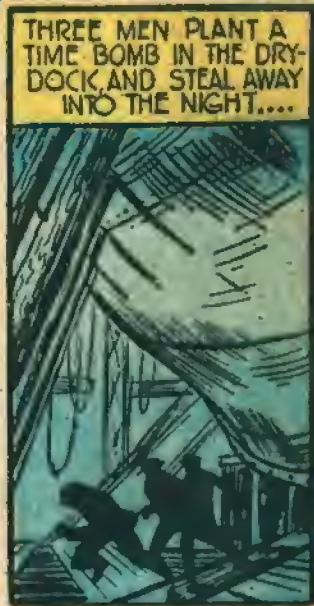
IN THE
DAYS TO
COME ONE
FIGURE WILL
STAND OUT AS
CHAMPION OF FREEDOM
...THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE!



CONSTANTLY ON THE ALERT FOR ACTS OF SABOTAGE, MR. JUSTICE FOLLOWS UP HIS LATEST TIP!



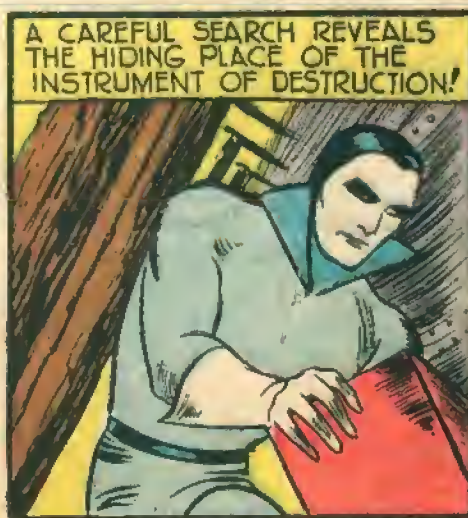
IN THE NATION'S LARGEST SHIPYARD THE NIGHT BEFORE A NEW BATTLESHIP IS TO BE LAUNCHED!



THREE MEN PLANT A TIME BOMB IN THE DRY-DOCK AND STEAL AWAY INTO THE NIGHT....



THE ROYAL WRAITH ARRIVES AT THE SHIPYARD A FEW MOMENTS LATER!



A CAREFUL SEARCH REVEALS THE HIDING PLACE OF THE INSTRUMENT OF DESTRUCTION!



THERE GO THE SABOTEURS!



AND HERE THEY GO AGAIN! BUT FOR GOOD THIS TIME!

MR. JUSTICE HURLS THE BOMB INTO THE SPEEDING BOAT!



BUT ONE OF THE SABOTEURS
MANAGES TO ESCAPE...

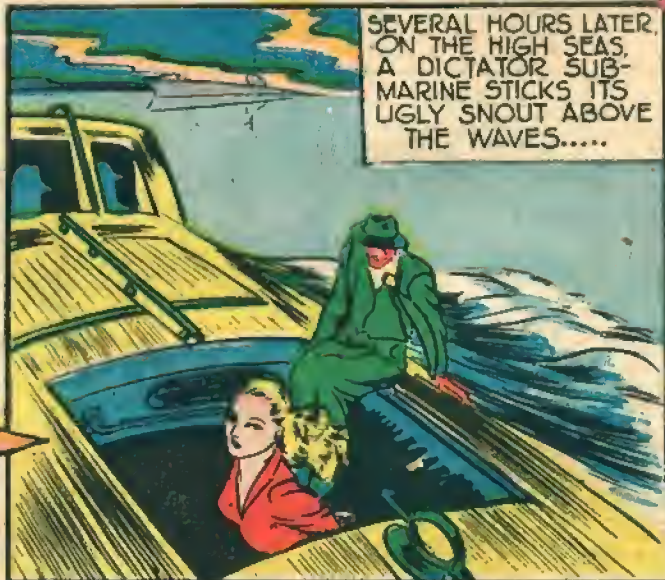
HEIL! W. WE. WERE AT-
TACKED BY A GHOSTLY
FORM THAT THREW
OUR BOMB
BACK AT US!

SO... THAT IS THE
SPIRIT THEY CALL
"MR. JUSTICE"... I
HAVE INFORMATION
CONCERNING HIM
AND THE BEST WAY
TO FRUSTRATE
HIM! LISTEN....

A SHORT TIME LATER... MAYOR CLARK'S
DAUGHTER, PAT, IS
HER HOME AND.....
THROWN INTO AN
AUTOMOBILE...



IN THE DEAD
OF NIGHT THE
CAR SPEEDS
TO THE WATER-
FRONT, WHERE
A SPEEDBOAT..
ITS MOTOR
IDLING....
PREPARES FOR
A SWIFT
GET-AWAY!



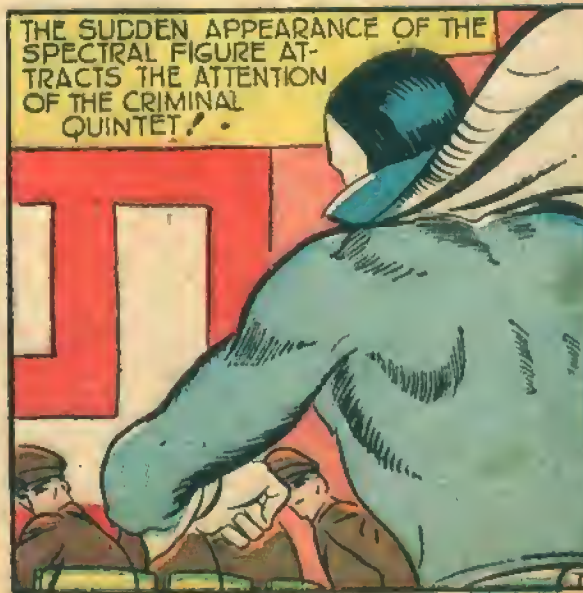
SEVERAL HOURS LATER,
ON THE HIGH SEAS,
A DICTATOR SUB-
MARINE STICKS ITS
UGLY SNOUT ABOVE
THE WAVES.....

PAT CLARK IS TRANS-
FERRED TO THE U-
BOAT AND THE SUB
SINKS BENEATH
THE WAVES ONCE
MORE!

WHEN THE NEWS REACHES
MAYOR CLARK, HE STAGGERS
INTO MR. JUSTICE'S OFFICE!

MR. JUSTICE... IT'S PAT!
SHE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED
BY DICTATOR SPIES!

I HAVE ALREADY HEARD OF IT, MR.
MAYOR! THEY SENT ME A NOTE
SAYING SHE WOULD BE SAFE AS
LONG AS THEY KNOW I'M NOT
ON THEIR TRAIL! I'VE BEEN
TURNING THE SITUATION
OVER IN MY MIND,
AND I THINK
I'VE REACHED
A DECISION!



MR. JUSTICE QUICKLY DISPOSES OF
THREE OF THE DICTATOR'S MEN!



AS HE LUNGES FOR THE
DICTATOR, A BLOW TO THE
MOUTH OF DEENBEE,
FLOORS THE PROPAGANDA
MINISTER!



STRIKING WITH THE LIGHTNING-LIKE FURY OF THE DICTATOR'S
ARMY ITSELF, MR. JUSTICE PUMMELS THE TYRANT FROM
PILLAR TO POST, SUBJECTING HIS OPPONENT TO THE MOST
VICIOUS BEATING A MAN EVER EXPERIENCED!

BUT WHEN HE HAS FINISHED NOT A HAIR ON
THE HEAD OF THE DICTATOR IS OUT OF PLACE.



BUT EVEN THOUGH YOU
MAY NOT BE AFRAID
OF ME, I DON'T FEAR
YOU EITHER. WE MAY
AS WELL UNDERSTAND
EACH OTHER...WHAT
KIND OF A THING
OF EVIL ARE YOU?

YOU DON'T
KNOW?...AND
YOU REALLY
WISH TO KNOW?
VERY WELL, I
SHALL SHOW
YOU!



RETURNING
THE GIRL
SAFELY TO
HER HOME,
THE EERIE
MASS OF
THE SPIRIT
BEGINS TO
DISINTEG-
RATE
ONCE
AGAIN!



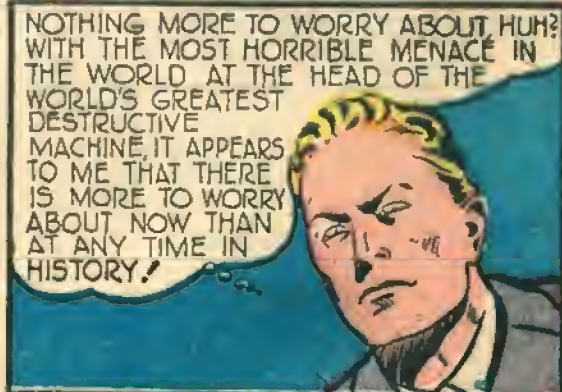
MR. JUSTICE! MR. JUSTICE!
PAT IS SAFE AT HOME!..
I JUST
HAD WORD!



I DON'T KNOW HOW OR WHY
IT HAPPENED... BUT PAT IS
SAFE AND NOW WE HAVE
NOTHING MORE TO WORRY
ABOUT!




NOTHING MORE TO WORRY ABOUT HUM?
WITH THE MOST HORRIBLE MENACE IN
THE WORLD AT THE HEAD OF THE
WORLD'S GREATEST
DESTRUCTIVE
MACHINE, IT APPEARS
TO ME THAT THERE
IS MORE TO WORRY
ABOUT NOW THAN
AT ANY TIME IN
HISTORY!




AND SO...MR. JUSTICE BEGINS HIS BATTLE TO THE END WITH THE NAMELESS THING KNOWN AS
THE DICTATOR!.. CAN SUCH A MONSTER BE VANQUISHED? HOW?... NEXT MONTH LOOK FOR-
WARD TO SEEING THE MOST THRILLING BATTLE OF YOUR LIFE IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

RANG-A-TANG

with THE WONDER DOG
RICHY *the* **AMAZING BOY**




WHILE FILMING A CIRCUS PICTURE IN HOLLYWOOD, RANG, RICHY AND MY SPEED SOLVED THE MURDER OF THE "DANCING SKELETON"....THEY WERE THEN INVITED TO ACCOMPANY THE SHOW ON ITS TOUR AROUND THE COUNTRY....IT IS NOW EARLY MORNING AND THE CIRCUS IS UNLOADING AT A LARGE CALIFORNIA CITY..




EXCUSE ME, MR. NORTH, REMEMBER ME?...I'M MIKE VINCENT.

SURE, I REMEMBER YOU...BUT IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO PAY YOU YOUR GRAFT YOU'RE CRAZY.



YOU BETTER THINK TWICE ABOUT THAT, NORTH. YOU'VE ALWAYS PAID BEFORE...AND NOTHING EVER HAPPENED TO YOUR SHOW. IT'S WORTH A THOUSAND BUCKS NOT TO HAVE "ACCIDENTS" IN THIS TOWN, AIN'T IT?



YOU'LL HAVE TO PARDON ME FOR BUTTING IN, VINCENT...BUT IF YOU DON'T GET OUT OF OUR SIGHT IN A BIG HURRY I'LL TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE!

WHY, YOU BAG OF WIND!
I'LL KNOCK YOUR
BLOCK OFF!

SHH! WATCH
IT, RANG!

MAYBE YOU WILL...
AND MAYBE
NOT!

JUST AS MY
SWINGS A LEFT,
RICHY AND
RANG LEAP
FROM THE
WAGON...

BDA!

WELL, I DIDN'T EXPECT
ALL THIS HELP
FROM YOU TWO!

I WASN'T SURE YOU WERE
PREPARED FOR THAT ROUND-
HOUSE!

GOOD BOY RICHY,
NOW SUPPOSE WE
LET OUR TOUGH
GUY GET UP!

YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS...ALL
OF YOU! YOU'LL WISH YOU'D
NEVER SET FOOT IN THIS TOWN!

NOW, THAT YOU'RE THROUGH
SPOUTING OFF...GET GOING!
...AND DON'T LET ME
SEE YOU AROUND HERE
AGAIN!

JUST WAIT!
YOU'LL FIND
OUT WHAT I
CAN DO!

I DIDN'T LIKE THE LOOKS
OF THIS, HY!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT! HE'S JUST A
CHEAP POLITICIAN TRYING
TO PICK UP SOME EASY
MONEY BY THREATENING
YOU!





GEE! WHAT A MOB! REMINDS ME
OF A CECIL-DE MILLE MOVIE SET!



VINCENTS HENCHMEN TAKE THIS
OPPORTUNITY TO RELEASE MAMOTHIA



AS THE HUGE ANTHROPOID SCATTERS THE CROWD, A
BOY TRIPS AND FALLS...



THE INFURIATED APE LEAPS FOR RANG...



THE WONDER DOG ZIG-ZAGS AWAY FROM THE FALLEN YOUTH...



COME ON, SON! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR YOU!



RANG, CATCHING SIGHT OF RICHY'S APPROACH, KEEPS THE GORILLA'S ATTENTION DIVERTED....



AS RANG KEEPS WHIRLING AROUND THE FEET OF THE SAVAGE BRUTE....



THE MADDENED ANTHROPOID ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE OVER A WAGON...



KEEP RIGHT AFTER HIM, RANG! WORRY HIM! GET HIM TO LIFT HIS FEET!



GOSH! I HOPE THIS WORKS! I'LL HAVE TO THROW THIS LASSO UNDERHAND THIS TIME, IF I WANT TO CATCH HIS FEET!



RICHY PITCHES A PERFECT STRIKE! THEN A SHARP TUG ON THE ROPE AND...



OKAY RICHY! WE CAN HANDLE HIM NOW! HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! HE CRACKED HIS HEAD WHEN HE FELL!



WHILE IN A ROOM ABOVE THE STREET...

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, BOSS?

THAT KID AND THAT DOG ARE JINXES!



DRAW A HEAD ON THE DRIVER OF THAT WAGON! THE SHOT WILL STAMPEDE THE TEAM STRAIGHT DOWN THE STREET TOWARDS THE MAYOR'S REVIEWING STAND!

I GOT YOU!



A SHARP CRACK OF THE GUN...AND THE DRIVER TUMBLES OFF HIS SEAT!



THE TEAM STAMPEDES DOWN THE STREET AND SCATTERS THE SPECTATORS



WE'RE RIGHT IN THE WAY OF THAT WAGON!

THOSE HORSES HAVE GONE CRAZY! WE'LL BE KILLED!

GET THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN AWAY FROM HERE!



BUT ONCE AGAIN...THE AMAZING BOY!!



RICHY'S AFTER THE RUN-AWAY TEAM, RANG! BUT YOU AND I HAVE A LITTLE INVESTIGATING TO DO HERE!



HEY BOSS! THAT DETECTIVE AND THE DOG ARE GETTING WISE!

WE CAN GET OUT THE BACK WAY BY THE FIRE ESCAPE!

YEAH! LET'S GO!



GET AROUND AND GUARD THE REAR, RANG!



GET 'EM UP YOU! THIS IS ONLY A WARNING SHOT! THE NEXT ONE MEANS BUSINESS!



IN THE MEANTIME, RICHY GALLOPS
ABREAST OF THE RUN-AWAY...



WHOA, THERE!
HOLD UP! NOW...
TAKE IT EASY!
EVERYTHING IS
UNDER CONTROL!



WHAT A BOY!

HOW'D HE
DO IT?

WOW! JUST
IN TIME!

TAKE HOLD OF THE
REINS! I'VE GOT
ANOTHER DATE
TO KEEP!



STEADY, PAINT!



HERE WE GO!



RANG-A-TANG MEANWHILE, IS GUARDING THE FIRE ESCAPE



LOOK OUT!
THE DOG!

I'LL PLUG 'IM
THIS TIME!

SHOOT!
QUICK!



THE AMAZING BOY TIMES
HIS LEAP TO A SPLIT-SECOND.

NO,
YOU DON'T!



THE AMAZING BOY AND THE
WONDER DOG ARE MORE
THAN A MATCH FOR THEIR
OPPONENTS...BUT THE
THIRD GUNMAN PAUSES
AND COMES BACK
TO THE SCENE....



THIS IS ONE TIME WHEN I DON'T
MIND SHOOTIN' A KID! THIS
IS THE LAST TIME HE GETS
TOUGH WITH ANYBODY!



I TOLD YOU THE
NEXT SHOT WOULD
BE THE REAL THING!
YOU'RE LUCKY IT'S
YOUR ARM
INSTEAD OF
YOUR HEART!



STAND WHERE YOU
ARE, ALL OF YOU!

OH, MY HAND!
...I NEED
ATTENTION!



YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY
OF ATTENTION!
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT!



SO MIKE VINCENT
IS RESPONSIBLE,
EH, MR. SPEED?

THAT'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN!
HE TRIED TO COLLECT
GRAFT MONEY FROM
THE CIRCUS...AND WHEN
WE WOULDN'T PAY HE RE-
SORTED TO GANGSTER
METHODS
...WITH
THIS
RESULT!





THREE CHEERS
FOR THE CRIME-
BUSTING TRIO!

RAY!

RAY!

RAY!



COME ON, OLD BOY!
IT'S YOU THEY ALL
WANT TO SEE!



GOSH! WHAT A
RACKET EVERY-
ONE'S MAKING!



THE PARADE CONTINUES THROUGH THE STREETS
AMID THE MOST TUMULTUOUS DEMONSTRATION
THE CITY HAS EVER SEEN!

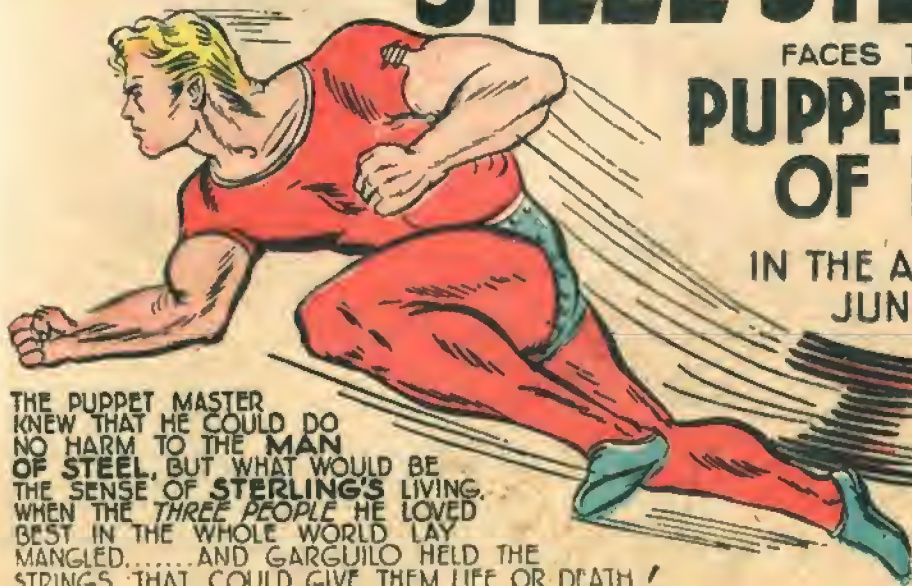
YOU'LL HAVE A
THREE-RING
CIRCUS OF
THRILLS AND
MYSTERIOUS
ADVENTURE
WITH RANG-
A-TANG, RICHY
AND HY SPEED
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
**BLUE
RIBBON
COMICS!**

STEEL STERLING

FACES THE
**PUPPET MASTER
OF DEATH**

IN THE ACTION PACKED
JUNE ISSUE OF

THE PUPPET MASTER
KNEW THAT HE COULD DO
NO HARM TO THE MAN
OF STEEL, BUT WHAT WOULD BE
THE SENSE OF STERLING'S LIVING,
WHEN THE THREE PEOPLE HE LOVED
BEST IN THE WHOLE WORLD LAY
MANGLED..... AND GARGUILO HELD THE
STRINGS THAT COULD GIVE THEM LIFE OR DEATH!



COMICS

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

A—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian.

B—All those who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

2nd Way—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalle, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

MY SPEED

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Harriet Jacob 40 Holland St. Newark, N.J.	Daryl Ellsworth P. O. D. 46 Springfield, Ohio	Jack Baker Linden, Texas
James Fols, Jr. 1716 N. 7th St. Fort Smith, Ark.	L. Mitrovich 612 Henry St. Ottawa, N.Y.	John Seale Ford Route 214 Winnona, Texas
Jim Lee Perryville, W.	Robert Kinnert 96-17 25th Ave., Ozone Park, N.Y.	Emmeline Polera 1704 Albany St., Ottawa, N.Y.

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed,

One day my family and I were taking a walk in the park, when we suddenly came upon a little half starved puppy, with no license. We took the puppy home and fed him. He has become a very nice dog and understands and does everything that I tell him to do.

One day, I brought my dog Mickey out in the street to play with my neighbors little 3 year old boy. The little boy fell down and started to cry and no one knew about it. My little dog Mickey ran into the house and started to scratch on the door. My mother came out and followed the dog to where the little boy was lying.

Sincerely
Bobbie Schwindinger

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....
APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
OTHER REMARKS.....

HY SPEED
% BLUE RIBBON COMICS
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME (PRINT CLEARLY)..... ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE. TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....



I'LL GO IN AND PHONE THE CHIEF SO HE'LL KNOW WE'RE ON THE WAY BACK! YOU SIT TIGHT, GLAMOUR GIRL! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



HEY RUTH!
THERE'S A DEAD
GUY IN THAT
JOINT!



YOU STAY IN THE CAR
...I'M GONNA RUN
OVER TO THAT
FARMHOUSE FOR
HELP!



AS PAUL DASHES DOWN THE ROAD,
RUTH RUNS INTO THE ROADHOUSE!

I BEG YOUR
PARDON! YOU
SAY YOU THOUGHT
I WAS DEAD?

OH...UH..
NEVER
MIND!



MEANWHILE PAUL
ENTERS THE
FARMHOUSE...



NO AN-
SWER!
I'LL GO
IN, ANY-
HOW...
MAYBE
THERE'S
A PHONE
CAN USE!

WOW! THIS
GUY'S A SHER-
IFF AND HE'S DEAD!
WHAT'S THIS...AN
EPIDEMIC?



THAT DRINK
PAUL HAD MUST HAVE
GONE TO HIS HEAD! I'M
NOT GOING TO RIDE
WITH HIM! I'LL HITCH
A RIDE!



NOW, RUTH'S
GONE! AM I NUTS OR
IS EVERYBODY ELSE
CRAZY? I'LL GO INTO
THE ROADHOUSE AND
SEE IF SHE'S THERE!



PAUL RETURNS TO HIS CAR!

WHAT'S THE
MATTER
YOUNG
MAN?

OH..A..GULP..N.
..NOTHING!
EXCEPT I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
DEAD!





HUH?..
SHERIFF?

DEAD? WHAT KIND
OF A GAG ARE YOU
TRYING TO PULL?...
OH?.. SHERIFF COME
ON IN!

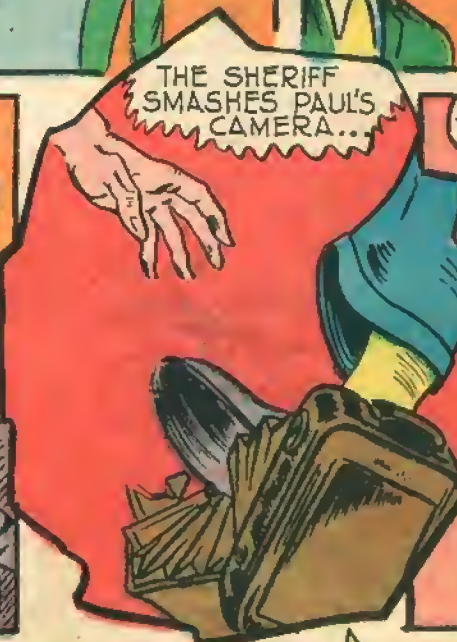


OH?.. YOU THOUGHT THE
SHERIFF WAS DEAD,
TOO? I SUGGEST
YOU GO HOME
AND GET SOME
SLEEP! YOU'RE
DRUNK!

OKAY! BUT
BEFORE I GO,
I'LL JUST SNAP
A PICTURE OF YOU
GENTLEMEN!



HEY!
PUT THAT
CAMERA
DOWN!



THE SHERIFF
SMASHES PAUL'S
CAMERA..

WHAT'S
THE IDEA?

YOU'RE
GOING TO
JAIL?.. I DON'T
TRUST YOU!



PHOOEY!

THAT'LL HOLD
YOU! I DON'T
KNOW WHAT YOU
WERE TRYING
TO PULL BUT
IT DIDN'T
WORK!



THE LONGER I
THINK ABOUT IT,
THE SCREWIER IT
GETS! I THINK IT'S
TIME THE FOX
STEPPED IN!



IN A FEW MOMENTS..

PAUL
PATTON
BECOMES:

THE
FOX

THE FOX PICKS THE LOCK
OF THE CELL WITH A
SKELETON KEY....



THE FOX DASHES TO
THE ROADHOUSE...

WELL PETE!
WE FIXED
UP THIS
NOSEY NEWS-
PAPER GUY!

YEAH! NOW
LET'S GET
RID OF
THE BODIES
BEFORE
SOMEBODY
ELSE
STUMBLES
IN!



OUTSIDE...THE FOX!



COME ON!
WE'LL GET
'EM OUT
OF THE
SHACK
AND
BURY
'EM!



LOOK AT
THE BIRDIE,
GENTS!

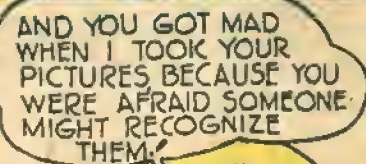
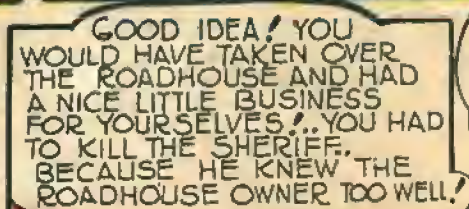
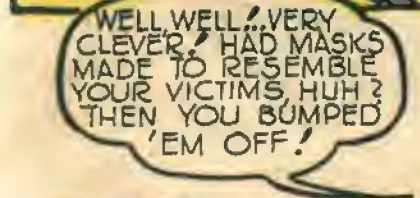


THE MEN DRAG OUT TWO
BODIES...WHOSE FACES
ARE IDENTICAL WITH
THEIR OWN!



THE FOX...
LOOK!



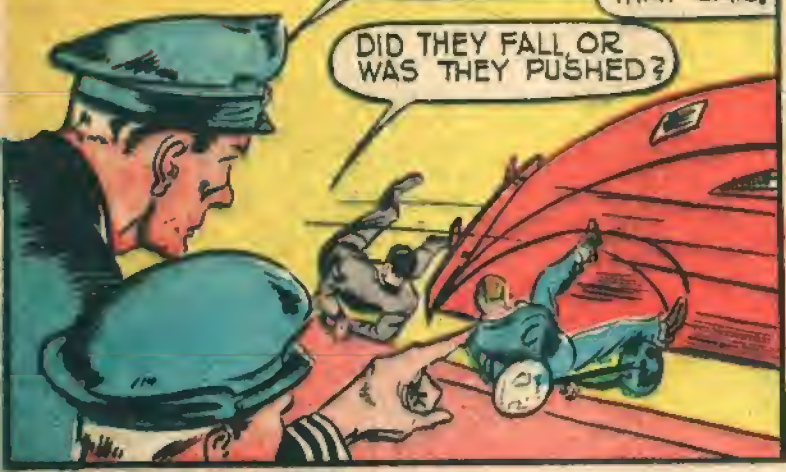


LATER IN THE CITY...

HEY! LOOK! A COUPLE OF GUYS ARE FALLIN' OUT OF THAT CAR!

DID THEY FALL, OR WAS THEY PUSHED?

THEY WAS PUSHED! LOOK AT 'EM! THEY'RE STILL GROGGY!..LET'S SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



HEY MIKE! THERE'S A NOTE ON THIS GUY! AND IT'S SIGNED BY THE FOX! HE MUST HAVE BEEN IN THAT CAR!



HOLY HECTOR! THIS NOTE SAYS THESE GUYS ARE KILLERS! IT SAYS TO SEND THE ATTACHED FILM TO THE DAILY GLOBE!



LATER...AT THE DAILY GLOBE...

HELLO, FOLKS!



SO YOU GOT A NOTE AND SOME PICTURES FROM THE FOX, HUH? WHAT'S THAT SNOOPER BEEN UP TO THIS TIME?



WAIT 'TILL YOU SEE!

YEAH! WHILE YOU WERE RUNNING AROUND LIKE A CRAZY MAN...THE FOX STEPPED IN AND SOLVED THE WHOLE CASE! WHAT A LOUSY PHOTOGRAPHER YOU TURNED OUT TO BE! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!



DAILY GLOBE

FOX SOLVES MURDER!

SENSATIONAL PHOTOS

THE ROADHOUSE MURDER by RUTH RANSOM

THE FOX APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

Penny PARKER



I TELL YOU, YOUNG LADY, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A COMING-OUT PARTY!

PENNY! BE REASONABLE! EVERY YOUNG DEB MUST HAVE ONE OF THESE AFFAIRS!

I DON'T CARE, MOTHER! I DISLIKE THE WHOLE BUSINESS...IT'S SNOBBISH, AND I WON'T HAVE ANY PART OF IT!



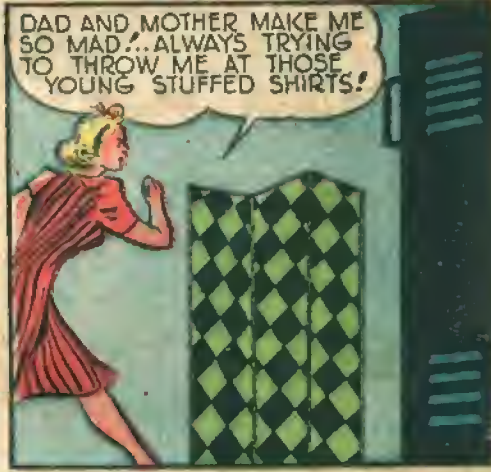
I'D MUCH RATHER HAVE A GOOD WORKOUT IN MY GYM...WHERE I'M GOING NOW!

OH DEAR! WHAT WILL WE DO MORTIMER?



HIYA, PENNY! WHATCHA SORE ABOUT?

IT'S THAT SILLY DEB PARTY, PUG!



DAD AND MOTHER MAKE ME SO MAD...ALWAYS TRYING TO THROW ME AT THOSE YOUNG STUFFED SHIRTS!



DEB PARTY INDEED?... HMMPPH!

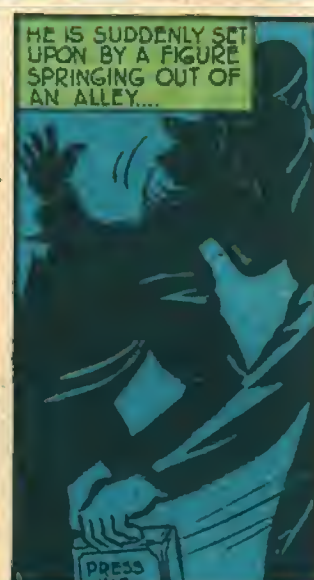
WOW!...SHE SURE IS SORE!



ALL RIGHT! GET ON THE GLOVES... MAYBE I CAN WORK SOME OF MY STEAM OFF ON YOU!



NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YA YESTERDAY!





WHILE, PENNY UNNOTICED HAS BEEN EDGING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO A SELTZER BOTTLE...

WELL, SO LONG, FOLKS!



HERE, HAVE YOURSELF A DRINK!



GLUG!

AND HERE'S YOUR CHASER!

BOP



NOW THEN, MRS. DE SNOOT! HERE'S YOUR NECKLACE!



ALL RIGHT, YOU BOYS CAN GO, NOW!



NOT UNTIL WE GET ANOTHER PIC OF YOU... HOW'D YOU KNOW HE WAS THE CROOK ANYWAY?

SIMPLE... I KNEW HE WAS NO PHOTOGRAPHER BECAUSE HE HAD THE SHUTTER OF HIS CAMERA OPEN ALL THE TIME WHEN HE PRETENDED TO SNAP MY PICTURE.

YOU OUGHT TO BE A DETECTIVE!

OR A PRIZEFIGHTER!



DETECTIVE?... HMM... NOT A BAD IDEA... NOT A BAD IDEA AT ALL!



NEXT DAY...

BUT IT'S RIDICULOUS PENNY!... THIS DETECTIVE AGENCY!... YOU'RE A SOCIETY GIRL!



NOT ANYMORE!... I'M A PRIVATE DETECTIVE AND PUG'S MY ASSISTANT! THROW ME A LITTLE BUSINESS SOMETIME, HUH?

AND SO WE HAVE THE UNUSUAL FEATURE OF PENNY PARKER, PRIVATE WOMAN DETECTIVE IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS

Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN

BY BIRO

KEEP THOSE GUNS FIRING! WATCH THAT NORTH WALL...THEY'RE WEAKENING MEN! COUPLE MORE ROUNDS AND WE'LL HAVE THEM ON THE RUN!

THEY JUST WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER CORP!

FORT GEORGE THE LAST OUTPOST ON THE LIBYAN DESERT HAS CRUSHED MANY REBELLIONS BUT NONE WERE SO PERSISTENT AS THESE ITALIAN INSPIRED MOSLEM ATTACKS. CORPORAL COLLINS AND HIS MAN, SLAPSIE ARE IN THE THICK OF IT...

CEASE FIRING! LEAVE THE WOUNDED AND RETREAT TO SHELTER!



THERE THEY GO! WE'VE STOPPED 'EM AND WE'LL STOP THEM AGAIN IF THEY COME BACK!

THOSE ITALIANS SURE GET THOSE ARABS ALL HOPPED UP WITH THEIR LYING CHATTER ABOUT US!

COLLINS IT'S BEEN A WEEK SINCE THEIR LAST ATTEMPT TO CRASH THROUGH! THEY MUST BE PREPARING A BIGGER OFFENSIVE...I'M QUITE WORRIED ABOUT IT!

WHAT BOTHERS ME IS OUR PATROL SQUAD THAT WENT OUT THIS MORNING! HERE IT IS FIVE O'CLOCK AND THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK AT THREE! I THINK I'LL TAKE OUT A SEARCHING PARTY...OKAY BY YOU, COLONEL?





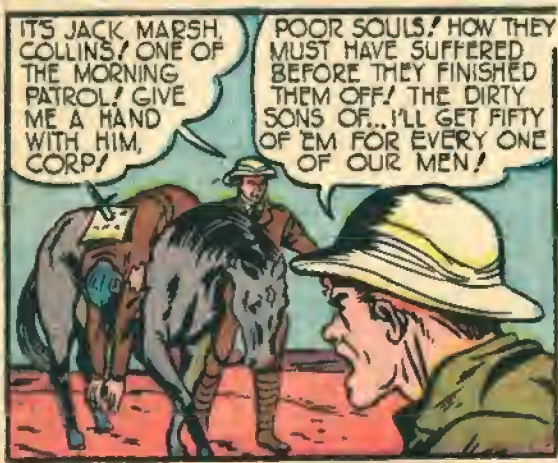
IT CERTAINLY IS, BUT BE VERY CAREFUL!..IS THIS YOUR MAN, COLLINS?

CORP! CORP!..THEY'RE BACK? I MEAN HE'S BACK!..I MEAN THEY SENT HIM BACK!..IT'S AT THE GATE!.. OH, IT'S AWFUL!



COME ON, COLONEL! LET'S SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

PLOP!

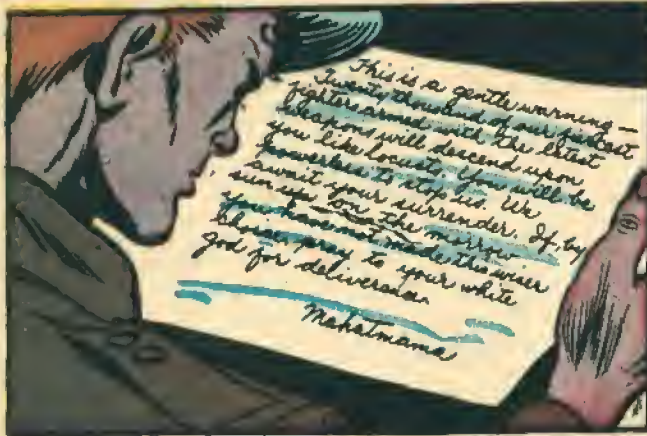


IT'S JACK MARSH, COLLINS! ONE OF THE MORNING PATROL! GIVE ME A HAND WITH HIM, CORP!

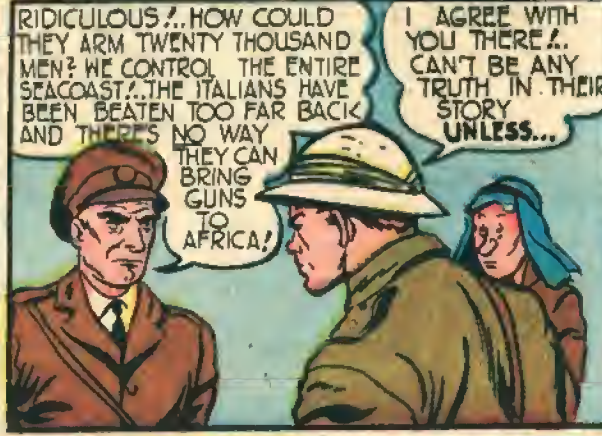
POOR SOULS! HOW THEY MUST HAVE SUFFERED BEFORE THEY FINISHED THEM OFF! THE DIRTY SONS OF!..I'LL GET FIFTY OF 'EM FOR EVERY ONE OF OUR MEN!



POOR MARSH!..I HELPED HIM WRITE A LETTER TO HIS MOTHER LAST NIGHT, HUH.... AND HE WAS COMPLAINING ABOUT A PAIN IN HIS BACK!..LET'S SEE WHAT THE NOTE SAYS!



This is a gentle warning -- Twenty thousand of our finest fighters armed with the latest weapons will descend upon you like locusts. You will be given time to surrender. If, by sunset, the messenger you have met made the offer, you have met the offer. I pray to your white God for deliverance. Mahatma



RIDICULOUS!..HOW COULD THEY ARM TWENTY THOUSAND MEN? WE CONTROL THE ENTIRE SEACOAST!..THE ITALIANS HAVE BEEN BEATEN TOO FAR BACK AND THERE'S NO WAY THEY CAN BRING GUNS TO AFRICA!

I AGREE WITH YOU THERE!.. CAN'T BE ANY TRUTH IN THEIR STORY UNLESS...



UNLESS WHAT? WHERE ARE YOU GOING COLLINS? UNLESS WHAT?

UNLESS THEY GOT OUR GUNS! THOSE FEATHER-TOED HYENAS COULD CLEAN OUT THE BANK OF ENGLAND WITHOUT RAISING AN ALARM!



OUR GUNS! THEY'RE GONE!

THEN IT IS TRUE...IT WILL BE TOUGH FOR US TO STOP THEIR NEXT ATTACK WITH THE FEW GUNS WE STILL HAVE LEFT!

IT WILL BE DAYS BEFORE WE CAN GET HELP! OUR NEAREST GARRISON IS 300 MILES ACROSS THE DESERT!



SOME SKUNK HAS BEEN HANDING OUR GUNS TO THEM ACROSS THE WALL! FROM NOW ON, WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST! COLONEL, IF WE WANT TO KEEP OUR HIDES! YES SIR...SOMETHING MUST BE DONE AND PRONTO!

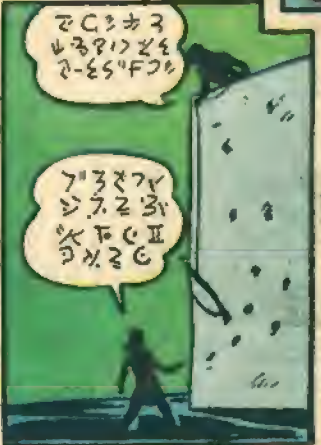


OUR FIRST JOB IS TO CATCH THE RAT WHO'S BEEN STEALING OUR GUNS! WATCH YOUR STEP SLAPSIE, YOUR LEGGINGS ARE LOOSE!

WHAT AGAIN? NUTS, WHAT ARE WE BRINGING THESE GUNS IN HERE FOR, ANYWAY?



THE TRAP IS SET...AS NIGHT DESCENDS COLLINS' PATIENCE IS ABOUT TO BE REWARDED...



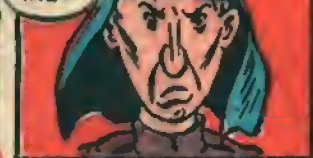
TEN SECOND
COLLINS EASILY
PASSES THE
ARAB.

?

I SEE YOU HAVE
YOUR LITTLE PERSUADER
ALL SET?...HAVE
SOME OF MINE!



SHUCKS...ER, YOU SEE...ER
IT WAS LIKE THIS! I SAW
THERE WAS NO BULLETS
IN MY GUN, AN' HE DID
TOO...THEN, HE RUNS
OFF, BUT I'D HAVE
CAUGHT 'IM IF MY LEG-
GINGS HADN'T
TRIPPED ME!



THE GREAT LEADER
MAHATMAMA AD-
DRESSES THE
FAITHFUL....

THEY HAVE STOLEN YOUR LAND!
DEPRIVED YOU OF YOUR GLORY...
DRIVEN YOU TO SLAVERY...ALL
THE HATE OUR RACE IS CAPA-
BLE OF MUST SHOW ITS FURY!
WE MUST DRIVE THEM FROM
THEIR FORT!



WE HAVE MOST OF
THEIR GUNS! WE OUT-
NUMBER THEM A
HUNDRED TO ONE...
OUR ITALIAN ADVI-
SOR SAYS WE CAN
NOT FAIL!



THE GREAT
AND FINAL
HOUR HAS
COME! AT
SUN-UP WE
SHALL RIDE
TO GLORY!



NEXT MORNING

GET IT'S NICE
OF YOU TO
TAKE ME ALONG
WITH YOU CORP!
OW! LOOK-OUT!
THAT HURTS!

HOLD STILL SUN TAN!...AND
REMEMBER THIS BURNED GORK
COMES OFF EASILY, SO BE
CAREFUL YOU DON'T
RUB AGAINST
ANYTHING!



AS THE SUN SINKS BE-
LOW, THE LIBYAN PLAIN,
COLLINS AND SLAPSIE
APPROACH THE STRONG-
HOLD OF MAHATMAMA.



TRY NOT TO BE NOTICED!!
ON YOUR KNEES FOR
ALLAH, QUICK!

WORSHIP TO
ALLAH...HOMAGE
TO ALLAH!
OOLALOOLAYEE
TO ALLAH!



OOLALOOLAY
GET CHOR
ARM A DOWN
OOLAYALYOO
DOPE BOBALA
COYACOOYA
HOLLOOTO



ALLAH HAS HEARD
YOUR PRAYERS!..OUR
KNIVES ARE SHARP, OUR
GUNS ARE TRUE!
WE MARCH!



SUNRISE AND A VAST HORDE THUNDERS TOWARD
THE BRITISH GARRISON.....

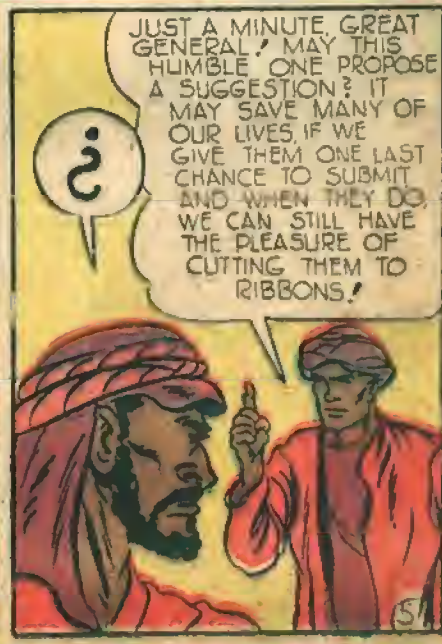


WE'D BETTER STEP ON IT!
I WANT A WORD WITH THEIR
LEADER.. IF ALL GOES WELL
YOU'LL BE LEFT ALONE WITH
THEM, SO DON'T DO
ANYTHING DUMB!

AW, GEE, CORP!..
..YOU ALWAYS
UNDERESTIMATE
MY INTELLIGENCE

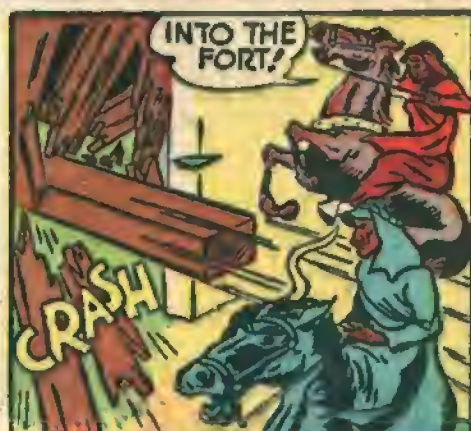
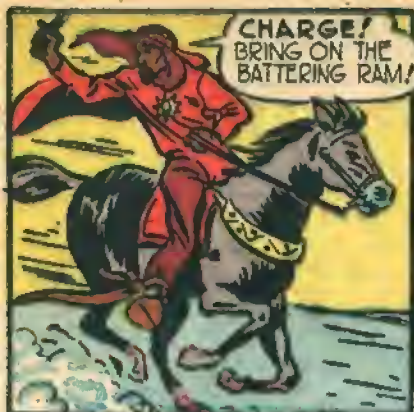


HALT!
ALL MY
CAPTAINS,
COME
HERE!



JUST A MINUTE, GREAT
GENERAL! MAY THIS
HUMBLE ONE PROPOSE
A SUGGESTION? IT
MAY SAVE MANY OF
OUR LIVES, IF WE
GIVE THEM ONE LAST
CHANCE TO SUBMIT
AND WHEN THEY DO,
WE CAN STILL HAVE
THE PLEASURE OF
CUTTING THEM TO
RIBBONS!





Here's what you get in NO. 3

SHIELD-WIZARD

comics



WHY DID JU JU WATSON
FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR...
AND HOW COULD THE
SHIELD SAVE HIM WITH-
OUT FIRST BREAKING THE
LAW HE HAD SWORN TO
UPHOLD?....

THE MAHARAJAH
MURDERS



WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST
THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE
HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS
IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY
DESIGNED; THAT ONLY THE
WIZARD COULD
FRUSTRATE!

MYSTERY OF THE
FLYING DUTCHMAN

WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT
CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO
PLUNGE JOE, DUSTY JUJU
AND BETTY WARREN INTO
THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE
OF THEIR CAREERS?.



DEATH BELOW



TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED
TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES,
BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL
TO BE RECKONED WITH?....

THE MONSTER
OF MADNESS



WEIRD
HORROR
STRUCK
AT ALL
VISITORS TO
THE CITY
UNTIL THE
WIZARD AND
ROY THE SUPER-
BOY DECIDED
TO INVESTIGATE?.

THE CORPSES THAT
WOULDN'T STAY
HOME

ALL
THESE
STORIES, AND
MORE, APPEAR
IN THE SPRING IS-
SUE, NO. 3, OF SHIELD-
WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS ON
MARCH 1st.
ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!

TY-GOR

SON OF THE TIGER

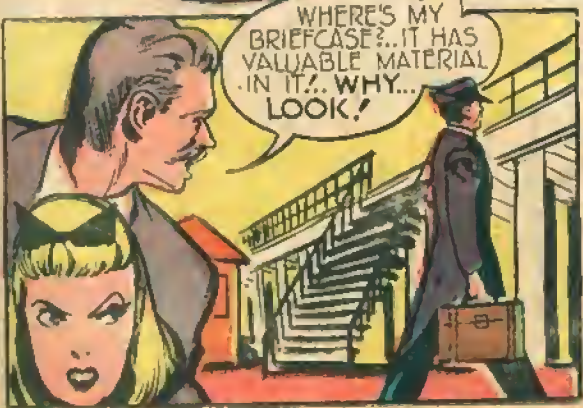
TYRONE GORMAN... KNOWN AS TY-GOR... WAS RAISED IN THE WILDS OF THE MALAY JUNGLES BY A TIGRESS AND THEN WAS BROUGHT TO AMERICA BY EXPLORER DAVIS AND HIS DAUGHTER JOAN.... THE THREE ARE SPENDING THE DAY AT CONEY ISLAND.....



DID YOU HAVE TO BRING YOUR BUSINESS PAPERS TODAY, DAD?

CERTAINLY, I HAVE LOTS OF WORK TO DO

AS JOAN AND HER FATHER ARE TALKING TY-GOR PLAYFULLY BURIES MR. DAVIS' BRIEFCASE IN THE SAND....



SAY, WHERE'S MY BRIEFCASE?... IT HAS VALUABLE MATERIAL IN IT... WHY... LOOK!



THERE GOES A MAN WITH IT! STOP, THIEF! MY BRIEFCASE!

SIC 'IM TY-GOR!



THE CARS ARE PULLED TO THE TOP OF THE INCLINE...

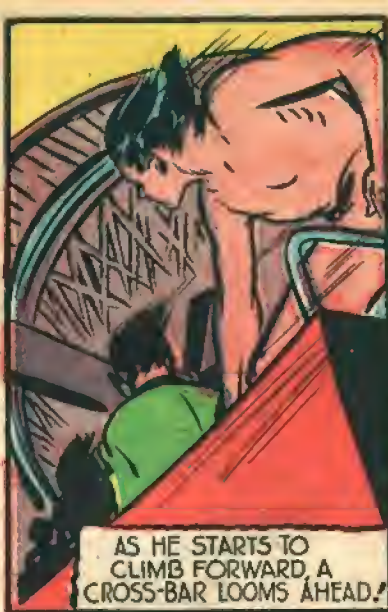


AND TY-GOR ATTEMPTS TO OVER-TAKE THE CARS BY CLIMBING UP THE TRELLIS....





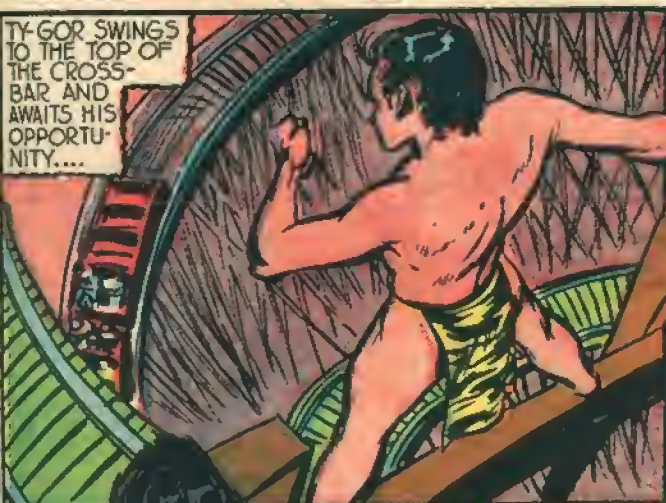
UNSEEN
TY-GOR
LANDS IN
THE REAR
SEAT!



AS HE STARTS TO
CLIMB FORWARD A
CROSS-BAR LOOMS AHEAD!



A LIGHTNING
QUICK LEAP
SAVES HIS
LIFE!



TY-GOR SWINGS
TO THE TOP OF
THE CROSS-
BAR AND
AWAITS HIS
OPPORTU-
NITY....



THE CARS CIRCLE AND BANK
AROUND FAR BELOW....



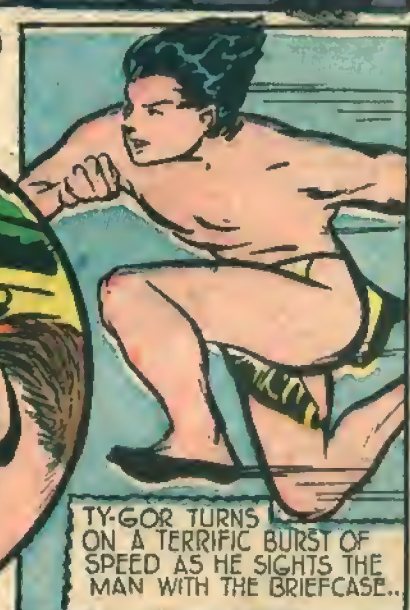
TY-GOR ONCE AGAIN
LEAPS OFF INTO SPACE!



AMID THE SCREAMS,
OF ONLOOKERS,
TY-GOR COMPLETES
HIS LEAP...
JUST BEFORE
THE COASTER
STOPS!



3





THE JUNGLE BOY
DECIDES TO TAKE
A SHORT-CUT
ACROSS THE
WHEEL....



...WITH DISASTROUS
RESULTS?



TY-GOR!
TY-GOR!
NO! NO!
NO!



PICKING HIMSELF UP TY-GOR
CATCHES SIGHT OF THE MAN
MAKING HIS ESCAPE
INTO THE TUNNEL
OF LOVE....



HOLY SOCKS!..WON'T
NOTHING STOP THAT
KID? THIS TIME I'LL
FINISH HIM..I'LL
KNOCK HIS BLOCK
OFF.!

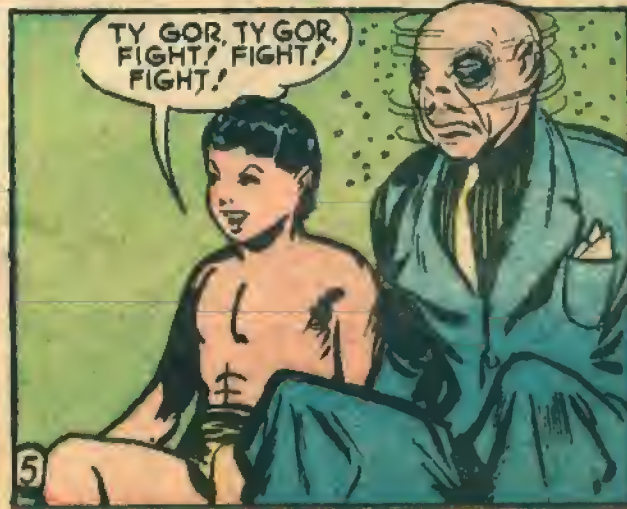
COOTCHY..
COOTCHY..
COO!

AH
LOVE!



SMACK

AS THE BOAT MAKES
ITS REAPPEARANCE
SEVERAL MINUTES
LATER....



TY GOR, TY GOR,
FIGHT! FIGHT!
FIGHT!

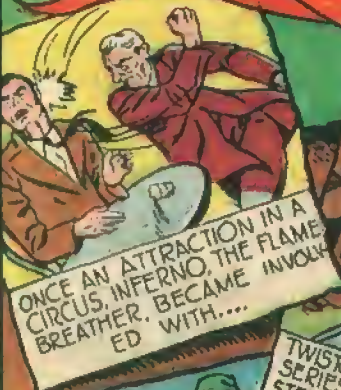


BY POPULAR REQUEST! THE MAN WHO ONCE AIDED STEEL STERLING
NOW APPEARS IN A STORY OF HIS OWN! START NOW THE THRILLING
ADVENTURES OF...

Inferno

THE FLAME BREATHER

by
Paul Pellmar
and
JOE BLAIR



ONCE AN ATTRACTION IN A CIRCUS, INFERNO, THE FLAME BREATHER, BECAME INVOLVED WITH....



TWIST TO THE RUBBER MAN, IN A SERIES OF CRIMES THAT HAD STEEL STERLING ON THEIR TRAIL



STERLING, IN DISGUISE GAINED THE CONFIDENCE OF INFERNO BUT BEFORE THE MAN OF STEEL COULD BRING THE FLAME BREATHER TO JUSTICE..



A NEW THREAT DEVELOPED...THE RATTLER / IN A STRUGGLE TO THE DEATH. WITH THE MONSTER INFERNO AND STERLING WORKED HAND IN HAND!



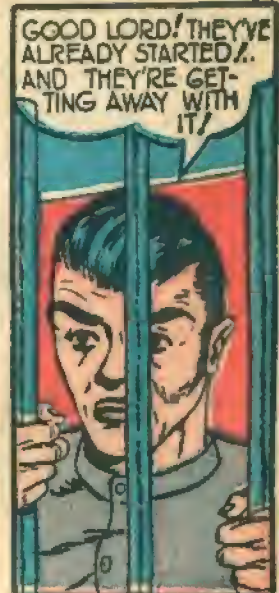
FINALLY, INFERNO HIMSELF OVERCAME THE RATTLER AND TURNED HIM OVER TO THE POLICE!

NOW I'M READY TO GO TO JAIL AND TAKE MY MEDICINE. I'VE LEARNED IT'S MORE FUN TO WORK ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW RATHER THAN AGAINST IT!



THE FLAME BREATHER IMMEDIATELY SURRENDERED HIMSELF AND, ALTHOUGH HE WAS OFFERING TO REMAIN IN JAIL TO PAY HIS DEBT TO SOCIETY,





I'VE BEEN A FOOL! THOSE CONVICTS KILLED GUARDS RIGHT AND LEFT! I SHOULD HAVE TOLD THE WARDEN! THERE ISN'T ANY HONOR AMONG MEN LIKE THOSE KILLERS!



BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR TALK! I'VE GOT TO KEEP THOSE MEN FROM KILLING JUDGE SAND! THE ONLY WAY TO DO IT IS TO GET OUT OF HERE...AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET OUT IS TO MELT THE LOCK! SO...HERE GOES!



ONCE I GET OUT OF THE CELL BLOCK, I ONLY HAVE ONE MORE GATE TO GET THROUGH!



HERE'S THE MOST DANGEROUS SPOT OF ALL! I'LL BE IN PLAIN SIGHT OF THE GUARDS ON THE WALL!



THE FLAME BREATHER MELTS THE HEAVY METAL LOCK AS IF IT WERE BUTTER...



LOOK DOWN THERE! SEE THAT FLAME? WHAT IS IT?

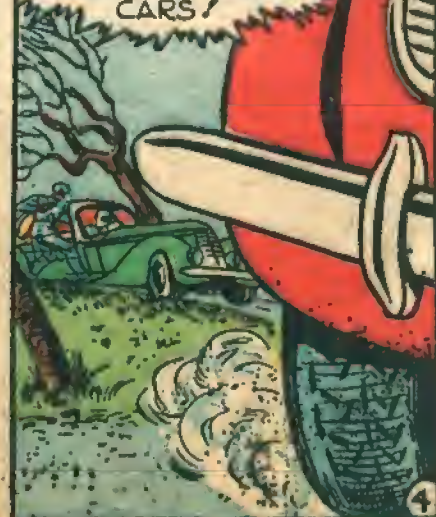


THAT'S INFERNO! HE'S BREAKING OUT! LET HIM HAVE IT!

THIS IS A LUCKY BREAK! THE CONS PROBABLY HAD THIS CAR READY FOR USE BUT DISCOVERED THEY DIDN'T NEED IT! I HOPE IT HAS PLENTY OF SPEED! I'LL NEED IT!



INFERNO SPEEDS DOWN THE HIGHWAY PURSUED BY POLICE CARS!



THE ESCAPED CONVICTS, MEAN-
TIME, HAVE ARRIVED AT
JUDGE SANDS' HOME...

NO NOISE,
NOW!

SH!

ALTHOUGH SOME OF THE CON-
VICTS WERE CAPTURED, SEVERAL
OF THE LEADERS MADE THEIR
ESCAPE. A LATER BULLETIN
STATES THAT INFERNO ALSO ES-
CAPED AND WORD HAS GONE
OUT TO SHOOT HIM ON SIGHT
AS HE IS BELIEVED
TO BE
ARMED!

SO THE SANDS ARE SPENDIN'
AN EVENIN' AT HOME, HUH?
HOW NICE TO FIND YOU
HERE!

HELP!

KEEP TH' DAME QUIET!
FIRST WE TAKE EV'RYTHING
OUTTA TH' SAFE!

HURRY IT UP!
THERE'S SOME
MORE STUFF
UPSTAIRS,
I'LL BET!

INFERNO HAVING SHAK-
EN OFF THE POLICE
CARS, ARRIVES OUT-
SIDE THE JUDGE'S
HOME...

I GUESS I'M NOT EX-
PECTED...BUT I'D LIKE
TO PAY MY RESPECTS,
ANYWAY?...HERE'S MY
CALLING CARD!

PRISON LIFE DIDN'T
SOFTEN YOU ANY,
I SEE!



FISTS WERE MADE
BEFORE GUNS, YOU
KNOW!



WHO'S MAKING
ALL TH' RACKET?



I AM! AND HERE'S
SOME MORE
NOISE TO ADD TO
THE CONFUSION!

OOF!



I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT
HURT, AND I GUESS
THEY'LL BE QUIET
ENOUGH UNTIL
THE POLICE
ARRIVE!



NOW, I GUESS I'LL GO
BACK AND APOLOGIZE
FOR LEAVING MY CELL
WITHOUT ADVANCE
NOTICE!

YOU
CAN'T
INFERNO!



I'M THE JUDGE WHO SENT YOU TO JAIL... BUT
THIS TIME, I'M ASKING YOU NOT TO GO BACK.
THEY'VE SENT WORD TO SHOOT YOU ON
SIGHT... AND YOU'RE MUCH TOO GOOD A
MAN TO DIE! THERE'S A DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN "LAW" AND "JUSTICE"... IN THIS
CASE, YOU CAN
SERVE JUST-
ICE BY NOT
RETURNING
TO JAIL!



LATER... I GUESS THE
JUDGE WAS RIGHT! I'LL
BE AN OUTLAW... BUT I'LL
BE FIGHTING FOR THE
LAW... AND LIKE STEEL
STERLING, I'LL ADOPT
MY OWN
COSTUME
TOO!

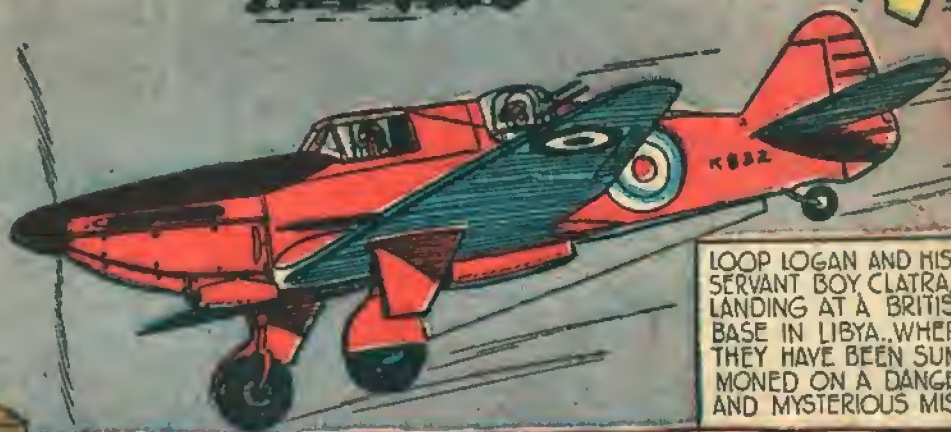


AND SO
INFERNO THE FLAME
BREATHER, STARTS
HIS THRILLING
CAREER AS THE
CHAMPION OF
RIGHT OVER MIGHT!



LOOP LOGAN

in Air



LOOP LOGAN AND HIS SERVANT BOY CLATRA ARE LANDING AT A BRITISH BASE IN LIBYA..WHERE THEY HAVE BEEN SUMMONED ON A DANGEROUS AND MYSTERIOUS MISSION..

GREETINGS, OLD BOY. I'M MAJOR FORSYTHE. WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

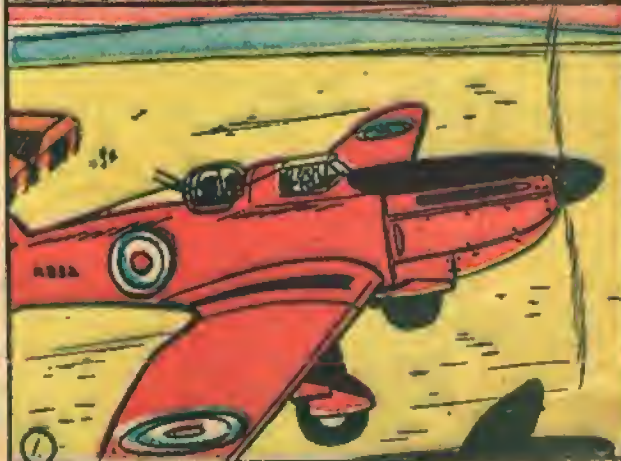
THE LEADERS OF THE ARAB TRIBES ARE GATHERED AT AN OASIS A HUNDRED MILES OR SO FROM HERE. IT WILL BE YOUR JOB TO SELL THEM ON THROWING IN THEIR LOT WITH US INSTEAD OF WITH THE ITALIANS!

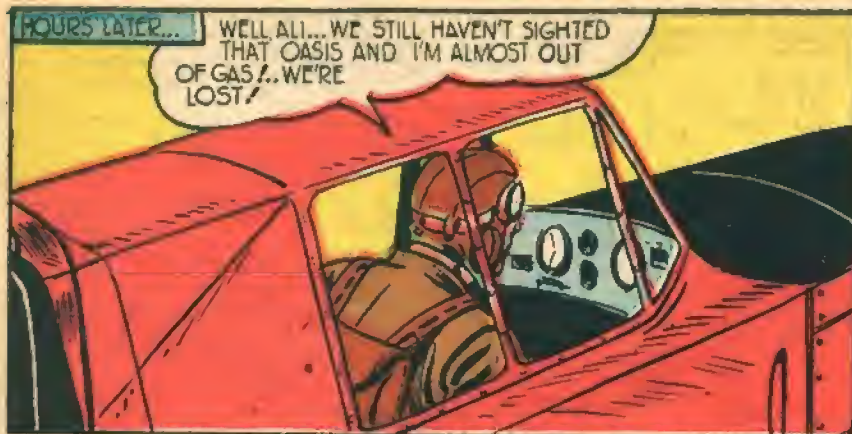
I GET YOU?..AND IS THIS GENTLEMAN HERE GOING TO BE MY GUIDE?

THAT IS RIGHT, SAHIB LOGAN?...I AM ALI BEN NABI AND I SHALL ACCOMPANY YOU IN YOUR WINGED MACHINE IN ORDER TO GUIDE YOU TO THE OASIS WHERE THE TRIBAL CHIEFS ARE GATHERED!

GOOD ENOUGH, ALI?...CLATRA AND I ARE READY ANYTIME YOU ARE!

LOOP'S SHIP TAKES OFF FOR THE SECRET OASIS...





AS ALI ATTEMPTS TO KNIFE LOOP CLATRA SPILLS HIM INTO THE FIRE...



THE NEXT DAY, AFTER HOURS OF TREKKING ACROSS THE BURNING SANDS.



HAIL! WE HAVE LONG AWAITED THE COMING OF THE BRITISH REPRESENTATIVE!

WE'RE LUCKY TO BE HERE, MY FRIEND!



THE ITALIAN REPRESENTATIVE HAS ALREADY ARRIVED, MISTER LOGAN! THIS IS HE... MAJOR GRAZIONNI!



VIVE IL DUCE!

I GUESS THAT MEANS HELLO! HIYA, SOLDIER!

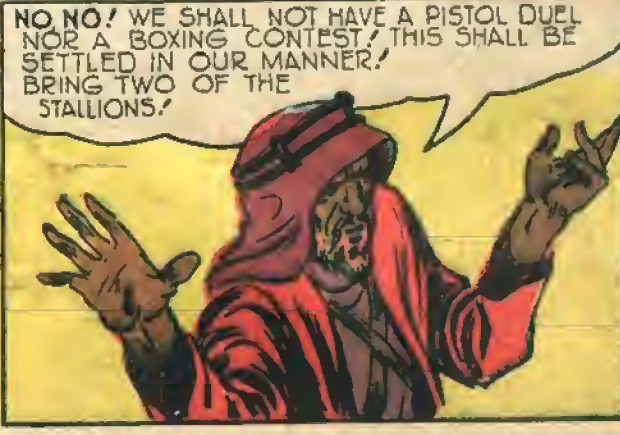


THE ITALIANS HAVE OFFERED US TERMS WHICH COMPARE FAVORABLY WITH YOUR BRITISH OFFERS! WE ARE HAVING DIFFICULTY DECIDING WHICH SIDE WE WILL JOIN! HOWEVER, THE ARABS HAVE ALWAYS FOUGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE BRAVE!



WHY BOTHER? PUT UP YOUR DUKES AND WE'LL SLUG IT OUT!

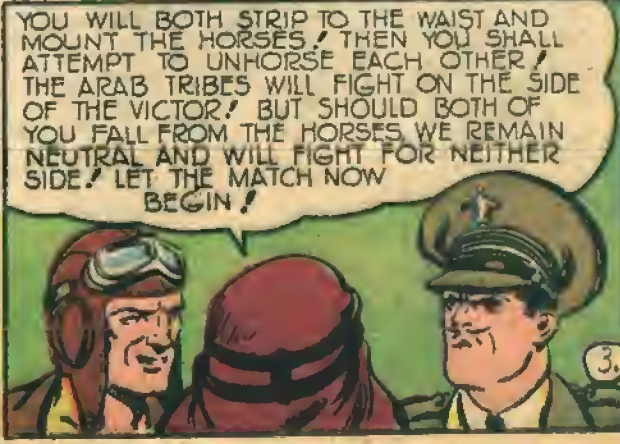
THAT-A MEANS-A ME! ITALIANS HAVE-A MUCH-A MORE DA BRAVERY...IS. NO? WE SHALL HAVE-A DA DUEL....WEEH-A DA PISTOLS!



NO NO! WE SHALL NOT HAVE A PISTOL DUEL NOR A BOXING CONTEST! THIS SHALL BE SETTLED IN OUR MANNER! BRING TWO OF THE STALLIONS!



THE ARABS PRODUCE TWO FIERY ARABIAN HORSES..



YOU WILL BOTH STRIP TO THE WAIST AND MOUNT THE HORSES! THEN YOU SHALL ATTEMPT TO UNHORSE EACH OTHER! THE ARAB TRIBES WILL FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE VICTOR! BUT SHOULD BOTH OF YOU FALL FROM THE HORSES, WE REMAIN NEUTRAL AND WILL FIGHT FOR NEITHER SIDE! LET THE MATCH NOW BEGIN!



I WHEEN THEES
GAME VERA
EASY!

OKAY! I'M
READY!



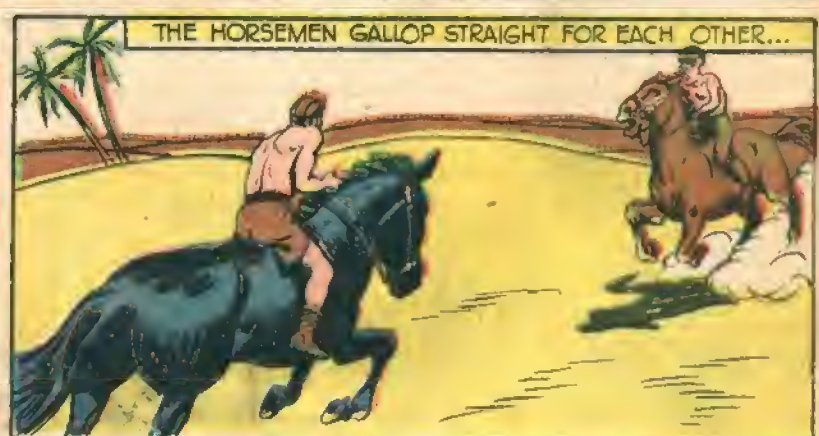
WHAT DO WE
DO NOW
AMERICANO?



WE GET AT OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE
CLEARING HERE AND WAIT UNTIL SOME-
BODY TELLS US TO BEGIN! AFTER THAT,
..YOU LOSE YOUR SEAT!
SIMPLE, ISN'T IT?



THE CHIEFTAIN RAISES HIS HAND
AS THE STARTING SIGNAL...



THE HORSEMEN GALLOP STRAIGHT FOR EACH OTHER...



OKAY, FELLA! LET'S GET
THIS THING OVER WITH!



AH..HA! I FOOL
YOU, NO?

WHOA!



LOOP CLINGS DES-
PERATELY TO THE
GALLOPING HORSE...



LUCKY
STIFF-A!

WOW! I ALMOST LOST THE
CONTEST BEFORE I GOT
STARTED! HERE HE
COMES AGAIN!

ONCE MORE THE HORSEMEN CHARGE EACH OTHER...



LOOP MANAGES TO GRASP HIS OPPONENT'S NECK... BUT THE ITALIAN ALSO GETS A HOLD...



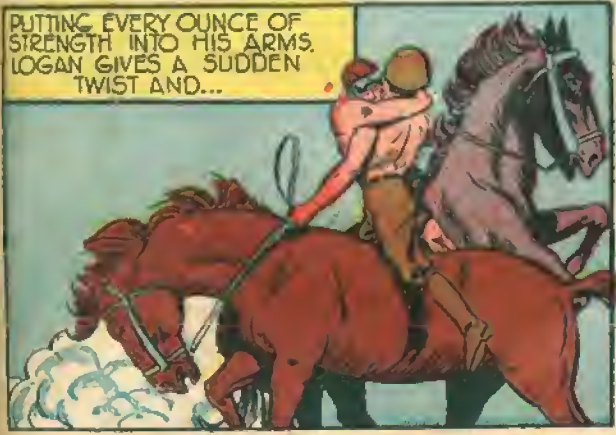
COME ON YOU SPAG-HETTI-EATER! YOU CAN'T HOLD ON ALL DAY!



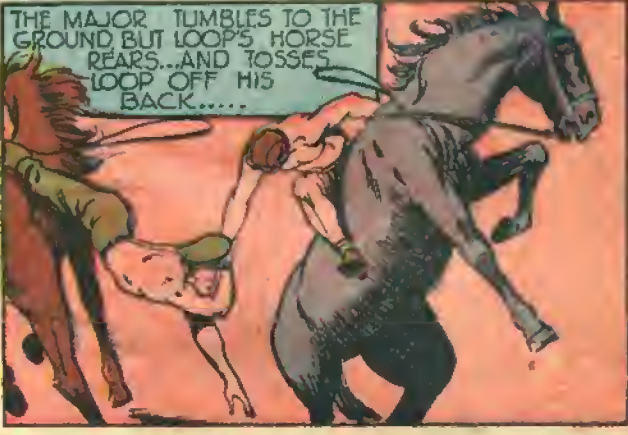
OOOF! MY NECK! SHE FEELS LIKE A SHE'S A GONNA BROKE!



PUTTING EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH INTO HIS ARMS. LOGAN GIVES A SUDDEN TWIST AND...



THE MAJOR TUMBLES TO THE GROUND BUT LOOP'S HORSE REARS... AND TOSSES LOOP OFF HIS BACK....



AND ONTO THE BACK OF THE MAJOR'S HORSE

THREE-POINT LANDING!



LOOP IS HAILED AS THE VICTOR..





WHEW! WHAT A WAY TO MAKE A LIVING! I WOULDN'T WANT TO DO THIS EVERY DAY!

GOOD MASTER!



CONGRATULATIONS MAJOR! YOU'RE A REAL MAN! YOU ALMOST BEAT ME!

IT WAS A ALL A BEEGA MEESTAKE! I SHOULD'DA WEEN!



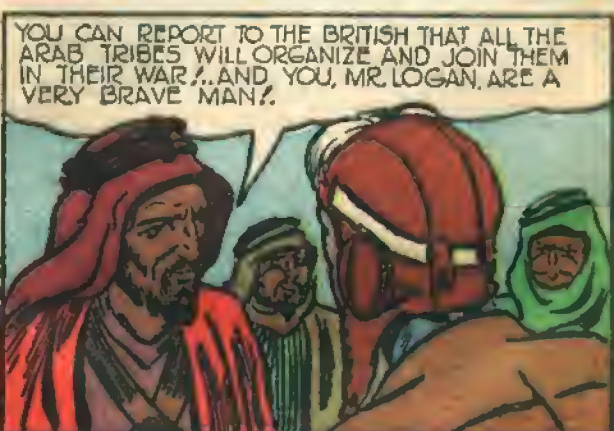
BUT AS LOOP SHAKES THE HAND OF THE MAN HE BEAT, THE MAJOR SLIPS HIS DIRK FROM ITS SHEATH!



BUT CLATRA..UNSEEN BY ANYONE..SILENTLY, FORCES THE MAJOR TO DROP THE WEAPON..



THE ITALIAN OFFICER LEAVES THE OASIS... AS CLATRA QUIETLY BURIES THE DIRK IN THE SAND...



YOU CAN REPORT TO THE BRITISH THAT ALL THE ARAB TRIBES WILL ORGANIZE AND JOIN THEM IN THEIR WAR...AND YOU, MR. LOGAN, ARE A VERY BRAVE MAN?



BUT OVER THE DUNES UNKNOWN TO LOOP AND THE ARABS LIES AN ENTIRE ITALIAN ARMORED DIVISION...

SI..I LOST! BUT WE WIN ANYHOW! WE SHALL ATTACK THEM WITH THE TANKS AND WIPE OUT THE AMERICAN AND ALL THE TRIBAL CHIEFS! THE ARABS WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO ORGANIZE AND WE WILL WIN EASILY!



THE ITALIAN TANKS ATTACK THE DEFENSELESS OASIS IN AN ATTEMPT TO WIPE OUT LOOP AND THE ARABS.. NEXT MONTH IN BLUE RIBBON COMICS!



WOW! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT!

LOOK AT WHAT I
GET FOR JUST
ONE DIME!

THE
BLACK
HOOD
IN THE
CASE OF

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAPPED IN SEAWEED"! WAS THIS THE DREAD LORELEI, RETURNED, TO LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR WAS IT SOME HUMAN AGENCY, EVEN MORE HORRIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BARBARA SUTTON AND THE BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE BUT DEATH!?!

STEEL
STORLING

AND THE
CASE OF

"THE GREEN
EGGS OF DEATH"!

MANY WERE THE BODIES THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSHED CHINESE GREEN EGG... AND NOW DORA CUMMINGS HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-EYED KILLER STALKED HER THROUGH THE STREETS OF CHINATOWN!?!?

MR. JUSTICE
AND THE

"MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES"!

WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL THE UNITED STATES ARMAMENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR GRAVES???

SERGEANT
BOYLE

FIGHTING THE NAZIS WAS AN EVERYDAY JOB TO THAT DEVIL-MAY-CARE ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE - BUT THE WAR TOOK ON A MUCH MORE SERIOUS COMPLEXION WHEN HIS OWN KID BROTHER LANDED IN THE HANDS OF HITLER'S HIRELINGS!?!?



DON'T MISS THIS SMASH-
ING NEW MAGAZINE,

JACKPOT COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!?!?



IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS
TO ARREST HIM WHILE
THE ARMY IS STILL
ORGANIZED! HE'S
MUCH TOO POPULAR!

HM! THAT'S
RIGHT! VERY
CLEVER, SIRE!



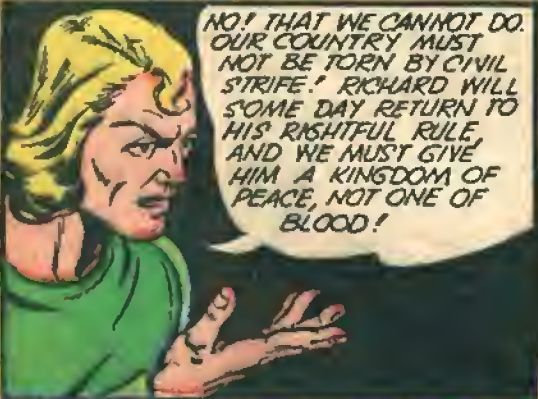
THE FALCON GOES TO HIS
HEADQUARTERS.

AND SO THE
ARMY WILL BE
DISBANDED
IMMEDIATE-
LY,
BOYS!

BUT FALCON!
IF YOU DO, YOU
WILL BE AT JOHN'S
MERCY. NOW'S
THE TIME TO RE-
VOLT!



NO! THAT WE CANNOT DO.
OUR COUNTRY MUST
NOT BE TORN BY CIVIL
STRIFE! RICHARD WILL
SOME DAY RETURN TO
HIS RIGHTFUL RULE,
AND WE MUST GIVE
HIM A KINGDOM OF
PEACE, NOT ONE OF
BLOOD!



THE DISBANDED BEGINS: DAY AFTER
DAY THE SOLDIERS TURN IN THEIR UNI-
FORMS.



HOLA! WE BREAK
CAMP MEN! GO
BACK TO
HOME AGAIN!

AND A GOOD
MEAL FOR A
CHANGE!



WELL, JOLLY TINY! LET US SHAKE
ON THE COMPLETION OF OUR
GREATEST VENTURE! 'T WAS A
JOB WELL DONE!

AYE
FAL-
CON!



JUST THEN-
YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST, FALCON!

JOHN'S SOL-
DIERS! HE
WASTED NO
TIME!

TREACH-
ERY!



DRAW YOUR
SWORDS, YOU
SCUM! WE'LL DIE
FIGHTING!

AND NOT A FEW
OF YOU WILL DO
THE SAME!

AYE!
COME AND
TAKE US!

WH...
WHA...



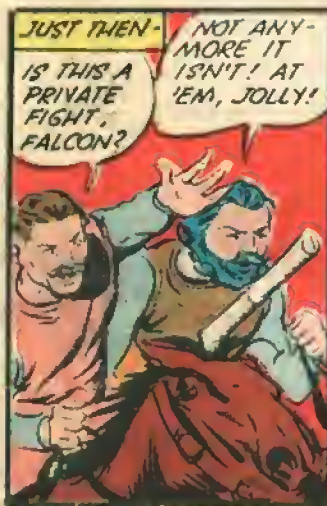
A BLOODY FIGHT ENSUES-



THE FALCON BEATS A PATH OUT OF THE TENT IN A DESPERATE EFFORT TO GET TO THEIR HORSES.







**MAIL
COUPON!**

BOYS! GIRLS! BIKE GIVEN

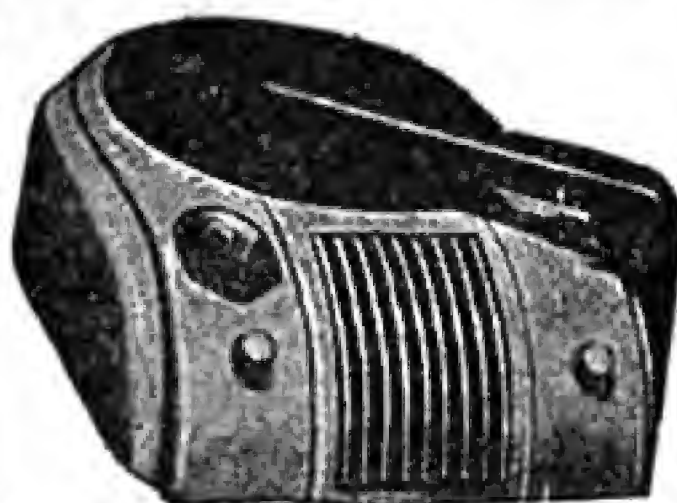
Headlight • Horn
Tool Box • Coaster
Brake • Chromium
Plated Parts • Comes
Fully Equipped

GIVEN

NOTHING TO BUY
or Fine CASH COMMISSION!

Send No Money! — Mail Coupon!
This Bike, Cash or choice of other
MARVELOUS premiums given—
SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE beau-
tifully colored Art Pictures
with well known White
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
used for chaps, mild burns,
and shallow cuts. Salve
easily sold to friends, at
25c a box (with picture
FREE). Remit as per
Catalog. **SPECIAL: —**
Choice of 35 premiums
given for returning only \$3
collected, 46th year. Many
customers and friends
waiting to buy. Pictures
pep sales. Send no Money.
WE TRUST YOU Nothing
to buy. We are fair and
square. **ACT NOW** Mail
coupon.

WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.
DEPT. 87-DC, TYRONE, PA.



BOTH GIVEN

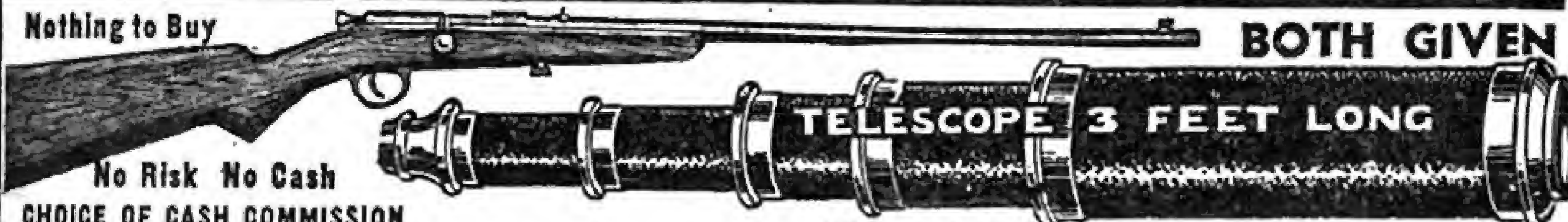
O R C A S H
Nothing to Buy
Send No Money
Mail Coupon

**BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!**



Write or
mail coupon
now. WILSON
CHEM. CO.
Inc., Dept. B7-DC
Tyrone, Pa.

Nothing to Buy



BOTH GIVEN

No Risk No Cash

CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION

Boys! Girls! Send No Money! Mail Coupon! Choice of 22 Cal. Bolt Action Rifle. Self cocking, pistol grip—patented safety feature. Genuine Iver-Johnson make. Or, marvelous Telescope with 5 big sections. Extends to over 3 feet in length. See far away! New thrills! Great fun! Rifle or Telescope, or Cash Commission given.

We furnish tested list of most likely customers.
Our plan has brought happiness to thousands.

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE, colored pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, surface burns and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box (with FREE picture). Remit as per catalog. 46th year. We are reliable! **SPECIAL**:—Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only the \$3.00 collected. Nothing to buy! Many customers waiting. New pictures pep sales. Testimonials prove our plan fair and square. Be first. Write or mail coupon now **WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.**, Dept 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.

BOYS! GIRLS!

BOTH GIVEN
OR CASH COMMISSION
NOTHING TO BUY!

SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON!

**BOYS — GIRLS —
MEN — WOMEN!**
BIG Standard size
regulation GUITAR.
It's a Pip! Big
Movie Machine
with a dozen fine
features. COM-
PLETE! EITHER
Guitar, Big Movie,
or Cash, or
choice of other
instruments,
Movies, or val-
uable premiums
given. (See plan
below.)



**Other Instruments
GIVEN**

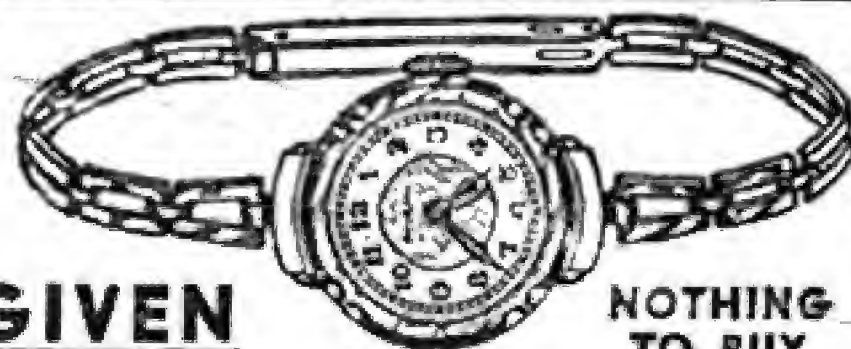


**SEND
NO
MONEY**

MAIL
COUPON

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE beautifully colored Art Pictures with well known **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** used for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to customers and friends at 25c a box (with wonderful picture **FREE**). Remit and select premium as per catalog. **SPECIAL: Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3 collected.** Nothing to buy. Mail coupon. **WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.,**

Dept. 87-DC, TYRONE, PA.



GIVEN

**NOTHING
TO BUY**

NOTHING TO BUY! GIRLS! LADIES! Send No Money
Lovely Little Watch, about size of dime, or Cash Commission. THIS Watch or your choice of other charming premiums given. Simply Give Away FREE beautifully colored pictures with white CLOVERLEAF Brand Salve for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box (with picture FREE). Remit and select premium as per catalog. SPECIAL: Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3 collected. Nothing to buy! Mail Coupon Now!
WILSON CHEM. CO., INC. Dept. R7-Dc Tyrone, Pa.

Mail Coupon Now

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. 87-DC, Tyrone, Pa.

Date_____

Gentlemen: Please send me 12 beautiful colored Art Pictures with 12 boxes White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (giving marvelous picture FREE). I will remit within 30 days, select a Premium, or keep Cash Commission as explained in premium plan catalog sent with order, postage paid.

Name _____

R. D. _____ Ex. _____ St. _____

Town _____ State _____

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME ONLY IN SPACES BELOW

✂ WRITE OR PASTE COUPON ON A PENNY POSTCARD
OR MAIL THIS COUPON IN AN ENVELOPE TODAY!
Which Premium do you like best?



ACT NOW!
ON THIS BARGAIN
OFFER.

**THIS
BEAUTIFUL
DESK** FOR ONLY **\$1.00**

WITH ANY
REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU
LEARN TYPING FREE**

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

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The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit of one. You take no risk.

**THE
COMBINATION
FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**
How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



SEND COUPON NOW!

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465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

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Address.....

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